

Logic lyrics

Logic (People's Army) - I am Logic lyrics

[Hook]

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

[Verse 1]

Listen, it was Wednesday, 5:20, 10th of March

82 is when I first came, my Irish culture

It gave me my first name

That gave me a slave master's surname

In my heart is my mother's flame

Born militant born with a spirits of

My dead brothers they were innocent

Gone without reason

I thank Allah that I'm breathing

I thank Jack for the words that I'm speaking

I'm thankful that I'm able to see things

And look past the lies

I'm thankful that I was about to realize

Before I had a judge give me five for a robbery

I know why people rob, 'cause they've got to eat

But we all got to eat and we all can't rob

Not everybody's built for the job

I will never stop saying words that I feel need saying

I put my life in the words that I'm saying

[Hook]

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

[Verse 2]

I Am Logic

Still people don't listen to me

See I'm a Gaberlunzie, I'm a missionary

This is a life-long mission for me

Every day's another page of my life story

See I speak for my four fathers before me

And the four fathers before them

Facebook yeah I'm adding more and more friends

And here rappers they pretend that they're bad

When they really only bad in their MC

I recommend going back to basics

A DJ, an MC, forget the papers

Look I'm over truth to the essence, just the fact that I'm alive

And I'm able to talk to you is a blessing

People ask me about what a Gaberlunzie is

I told them to buy my album and listen to the first skit

Every verse is handcrafted

Roll south, unmixed and un-mastered, salute

But every word and every track is the truth

No aim for riches but if it comes it comes

I know I'm getting paid when this life done

I love my mom and my whole fam

For my people I'll chop off my writing hand

I hope you understand how deep I would go for my people

If I'm out, go k** for my people

I won't k** people for my people unless those people are evil,
deceitful

I'm here for a deep meaning

I hear rappers that are spitting bars with no feeling

That's because what they're writing ain't really really

Therefore to the public it's not appealing

I'm at a stage of healing

I'm searching, I'm finding myself

Fam I don't feel right in myself

Every day I feel I'm fighting my health

f** old Jim, studio hustling king, I get it in

Don't care if I lose, but really, I want to win

Been forced in a life for a year, we got us in

The youths don't know how to read but [?]

I don't know a lot of stuff I keep bottled in

Yeah, I think it's overdue so now I'm getting it out

Listen to my album and hear what I'm about

I'm a rebel, I'm a soldier, I'm a general, I'm an order
I'm a prophet and I'm a loner, I'm a healer
I'm a speaker, I'm a reader and I'm a teacher
I'm the main one, not a feature
I'm a robot, a woman idol
I'm an enemy, I'm a rival
I'm the main shot at the title
More than an eyeful, I'm insightful
I'm a wish, I'm a vision
I'm everything that I'm talk
I Am Logic, and let me introduce you to the last Resort
[Hook]

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me